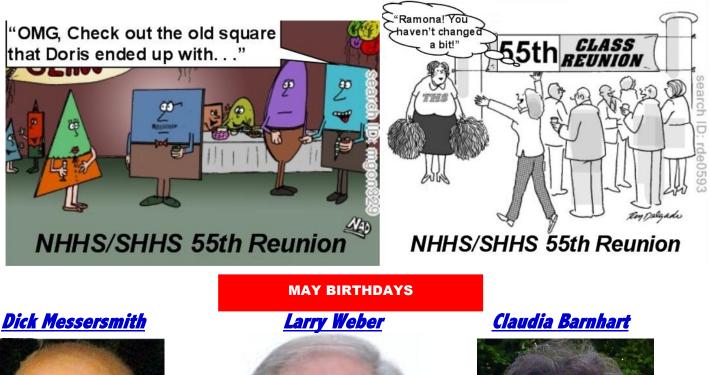


NORTH & SOUTH Hagerstown High Schools Class of 1957 Online Newsletter <u>May 2012 Edition</u>

BULLETIN BOARD



- Relay for Life Golf Tournament May 12th Greencastle Greens. If you are interested in playing, give me a call or email me <u>ASAP</u>: <u>bobcianelli@verizon.net</u>. \$70 per person includes golf, food, prizes, a great time and support for cancer research.
- > Next Class Luncheon June 21st at Western Sizzler Be There!
- > 55th Reunion September 7th & 8th (Click on either cartoon below to view info letter)









Bobi Musser



<u>Sandra Couchman</u>



<u>Ralph Kline</u>



Dorothy Kinch







MAY ANNIVERSARIES



Harold & JoAnn Copenhaver Kline



<u>Stoyan & Nancy Lumm Russell</u>



GUESS WHO BABY CONTEST

<u>April Babies</u>

<u>Baby #11</u>



Ann Corderman



<u>May Babies</u> **Babies #14 & #15**

<u>Baby #16</u>



Editor's Comment: #16 is not Winston Churchill!

CLASSMATE ACTIVITIES

<u>Linda Delauder</u>

As promised, here are some photos from our recent trip to France. In the early 80's, our family hosted a young boy from Aix en Provence, through Dave's Rotary club. Philippe had us come to Marseille and the coastal town of Bandol for his wedding in the mid 90's. That short trip prompted us to return one day for a longer stay. He now resides in the San Francisco area where he is a film animator, but we finally spent 2 weeks enjoying his beautiful country. We traveled with 2 dear friends and joined a group with Grand Circle in Paris. The trip began with 4 nights in Paris before boarding a boat on the Saone River, cruising to Lyon and onto the Rhone River south into Provence. It was a beautiful trip with exceptionally warm temperatures and not a drop of rain. We finished the trip in Nice. We thoroughly enjoyed every aspect of the tour and met some wonderful new friends from all over the US. Of course, we all enjoyed the free flowing French wines, the delicious cheeses and the breads.



Paris and cruising Burgundy & Provence to the Cote d Azur

VIEW SLIDE SHOW DOWNLOAD ALL

This album has 9 photos and will be available on SkyDrive until 7/8/2012.

Editor's Comment: Click on "View Slide Show" for more pics Jan Roth

After graduation from high school, Robert Miller, Corky Clouser, Robert Westphal and I joined the Navy. I was discharged in 1960 and enrolled in the Hagerstown Junior College and graduated in 1962. Attended Salisbury State College for one semester and left for the work place since I was out of money and married with one child and no GI Bill. I joined the Maryland State Police in 1963 working primarily as Criminal Investigator. Retired in 1985 and joined the Department of Defense as Supervisor of Detectives and was Chief of Police at Patuxtent River Naval Air Station for a period of time and retired in 2008. I was married and have two children and two grand children. I am writing an adventure book about two young boys during the Civil War.

Editor's Comment: We found another one! Again, if you would like to contact Jan, let me know and I will send his email address.



<u>Great Rare Pictures</u>

CLICK HERE!

The link above will take you to a PowerPoint slide show of very rare pictures. If you can't open the slide show, you will need to download the PowerPoint Viewer from the Microsoft website. The link to download the viewer is: <u>http://www.microsoft.com/download/en/details.aspx?id=13</u> If you encounter any problems, give me a call and I will step you through the process.



STISC-LLYE





Rub walnuts over scratches in wood to cover them.



Use bread bag clips to label cords.







HOW TO USE AN ELEVATOR WITHOUT STOPPING

1. Hold close door button till doors close. Keep holding.

2. Select floor and do not let go of number and close door button till elevator moves.

3. This will allow you to go straight to that floor with out stops.

*This is used by police, so they can get to floors quicker.

*Works on every elevator.

 Contract
 Contract

great for organizing cords.



Use a wooden spoon to prevent water from over-boiling.

HTT/



Use a can opener to safely open those pesky plastic packages.

theCHIVE

CHIVE



Wrap Xmas lights around a clothes hanger, and they will never tangle.



Use sticky notes to catch debris while drilling.

Rubber band a sock over a vaccum to find small lost items.



A pringles container is the perfect

size to store spaghetti.

COMEDY CORNER

High School Reunions

Every five years, as summertime nears, An announcement arrives in the mail, "A reunion is planned; it'll be really grand; Make plans to attend without fail."

I'll never forget the first time we met; We tried so hard to impress. We drove fancy cars, smoked big cigars, And wore our most elegant dress.

It was quite an affair; the whole class was there. It was held at a fancy hotel. We wined and we dined and we acted refined, And everyone thought it was swell.

The men all conversed about who had been first To achieve great fortune and fame. Meanwhile, their spouses described their fine houses And how beautiful their children became.

The homecoming queen, who once had been lean, Now weighed in at one-ninety-six.

The jocks who were there had all lost their hair, And the cheerleaders could no more do kicks.

No one had heard about the class nerd Who'd guided a spacecraft to the moon; Or poor little Jane, who'd always been plain; She married a shipping tycoon.

The boy we'd decreed "most apt to succeed" Was serving ten years in the pen, While the one voted "least" now was a priest; Shows you can be wrong now and then.

They awarded a prize to one of the guys Who seemed to have aged the least. Another was given to the grad who had driven The farthest to attend the feast.

They took a class picture, a curious mixture Of beehives, crew cuts and wide ties. Tall, short or skinny, the style was the mini; You never saw so many thighs.

At our next get-together, no one cared whether They impressed their classmates or not. The mood was informal, a whole lot more normal; By this time we'd all gone to pot.

It was held out-of-doors, at the lake shores; We ate hamburgers, coleslaw and beans. Then most of us lay around in the shade, In our comfortable T-shirts and jeans.

By the fortieth year, it was abundantly clear, We were definitely over the hill. Those who weren't dead had to crawl out of bed, And be home in time for their pill.

And now I can't wait; they've just set the date; <u>Our fifty-fifth is coming, I'm told.</u> It should be a ball; they've rented a hall At the Shady Rest Home for the old.

Repairs have been made on my hearing aid; My pacemaker's been turned up on high. My wheelchair is oiled, my teeth have been boiled; And I've bought a new wig and glass eye.

I'm feeling quite hearty, I'm ready to party; I'll dance 'til the dawn's early light. It'll be lots of fun; I just hope there's one Other person who gets there that night.